

The Avalanche

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
AT
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN,
BY
O. PALMER,
Editor and Proprietor.

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AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

A FEW SUGGESTIONS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

Storing Tools—How to Seed Down Ground—Birds Pulling Corn—Pigs in Clover—Keeping Sows to Breeding—Selling Young Pigs—Drying Out Rubber Boots—Notes.

STORING TOOLS.

Illustration of the Carelessness Which Too Frequently Prevails.

WHEN returning from a little lecturing trip in Ohio we were delayed some hours by an accident, and our train "laid off" in one of the finest agricultural sections of that great State. Toward evening we were getting to any town for supper because very gloomy and a half dozen or more struck across the fields for a farm house, and were much gratified at the devices adopted for storing farm tools and machinery. A good plow, apparently nearly new, had been left in one corner of the field standing in the furrow, just where, last fall, the plowman had finished seasoning—it was then for me to get it; or, maybe, it was left there for me to get it. Perhaps the farmer left it there to save time in the hurry of spring work in dragging it from the sled. Perhaps he favored the share to keep it from the elements, and saved it from rusting or freezing, perhaps he is tooled with iron-hinges that borrow, and left it where it would be convenient for shop-work.

Over in an adjoining field was a reaper and binder, which, however, was unfinished last fall, in gathering the wheat crop in fact a few bundles of straw, the hogs had taken, the wheat was thrown over the wagon, and the hogs had a cozy nest among the stems on the bundle-table, and in their nest to get the warmest place had worn all the dirt and rust off in many places, and the constant friction of their bristles made the machine take a high polish in places.

Approaching the house, we passed through the barn yard, and if this man does not act soon it will be a grave question which he can easier move, the farm buildings or the mangle heaps. Passing to the house the same order prevailed, though we managed to get something to eat, and paid, seventy-five cents apiece for some bread, milk, and a greasy doughnut or two.

After returning to the train, we were again visited after supper prepared and were soon asleep and dreaming. We again visited the man's barn boards were raised, and the floor was broken down, racks broken down, foot deep with manure—there was no room to throw it out; hay framed under foot and wasted, grain scattered. The wagon had not been handled under the shed, though it was raining. The harness was scattered about—harnessed in one place, the breeching in another. The lines were used for halters. We again went into the house. A shoe stood near by which a family wagon was kept for the women to go to town in. The hens had appropriated it as a roost, and, however plain it once was, it was ornamented now inside and out. (It should be borne in mind that hen manure does not injure growing melons, squashes, cucumbers, etc.) The farmer brought them things to eat. We never saw the like of all the fixings ever seen this place—but them, a Chinese man cannot compare with it. Onions, soap-grease, decaying pumpkins, hog-bristles, soap, old iron, rags, bones, ket-ches, a broken spinning-wheel, a churn, a grind-stone, bacon, hams, wash-tubs, a barrel of salt, bones with the meat half cut off, scrap of leather, dirty bags, a sack of corn meal, old boots, smoked sausages, the ashes and brands that remained since the last smoking, stumps of brooms, half a barrel of rotten apples, together with rats, mice, earwigs, sow bugs, and all the vermin usually found in damp dirt.

Two gentlemen told us the next morning that we did not dream half what they saw when they went to the house in the belief only in the doings of the hogs, and two nights two good two or three bags of paper, one of a bunch of rags, one a pillow, and the rest of glass, iron or brass broken and patched. Under this window stood several cooking pots, and several that were not used for cooking, and as they were debating whether to enter or not, such a squall arose from a quarreling man and woman that they feared violence if they entered.

Two of us entered the front way and escaped the circus and museum heard and seen by our friends. Amazingly changed a front-door, a piano, pictures, books, and snuffles. The back door principally old junk, old barrels and barrels, Oh, what contrasts can our most wild imagination picture. But what else can one or could one expect from a person who stored his implements and machinery out doors and spent most of his time at the grocery or saloon talking of hard times and the down-trodden agriculturist.

My friend, the forester, is no fancy writer, and its counterpart can be found in nearly every farming community. Then the question is, *causes* why the boys will not stay upon the farms, but seek the glories, glitter, and achievements of town or city-life? This class of farmers have no money to pay for or time to read the agricultural paper, but will eagerly subscribe for some political blatherites thrice told tales, and can always be relied upon to have a bottle of whisky in the haymow, or in a hollow log. These boys ought not so to be; this is what brings the hogs—the noble, the exalted pursuit of agriculture into disrepute, and causes many of their neighbors to hang their heads in very shame. Such farmers as these are invariably dodging their creditor and waving protest; their notes are seen everywhere, and finally they make a big sale, pay all their debts, but the Sheriff is the auctioneer.—*Farm, Field and Stockmen.*

How to Seed Down Ground.
It depends largely, in seedling ground, whether it is to be used for permanent pasture or merely for hay for a year or two and then to be plowed up again. If for permanent pasture, we want the sod very thick, and a variety of grasses, so

Crawford



Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

O. PALMER,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1891.

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1891

CRAWFORD CO. DIRECTORY

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Surveyor	Thomas Walker
Deputy Sheriff	John A. Morris
Register	John L. Leeson
Treasurer	Charles Aylen
Prosecuting Attorney	Geo. W. Clark
Surrogate	J. T. Patterson
C. C. Commissioner	A. E. Newman
Surveyor	

SUPERVISORS.

Grove Township	George H. Miller
Deer Creek	John Hanna
Maple Forest	B. F. Sherman
Graveline	J. H. Hunt
Ball	John Ball
Blaine	W. Hickey
Center Lake	P. Abbott
	H. T. Shuler

1891

THE PRINCE HARD HIT.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.

UNMERCIFULLY SCORED FOR HIS GAMBLING.

INCIDENTS THAT HAVE LATELY OCCURRED.

William Gordon Cumming Has Been Irrationally Hauled to Positive Proof that He Cheated at Cards—Comments of the Leading London Papers.

The highest social circles of London

have been in a state of feverish excitement over the famous trial for slander of the Wilsons, who charged Sir William Gordon of being a swindler at cards at hotel.

The Prince of Wales and several others— ladies and gentlemen—participated in the game and at the trial it was

shown that Wales owned the gambling outfit, and that he has been an habitual gambler.

The trial is over, the Wilsons

have been acquitted of the charge of

slander, and in consequence Sir William

has been found guilty of cheating.

Notwithstanding the higher circles

are drawing on the sows, besides the nour-

ishment required to maintain her own

existence.—*American Cultivator.*

Selling Young Pigs.

There is no way of making profit from

pigs so easily and certainly as keeping a

number of first-class breeding sows and

selling the pigs when from six to ten

weeks old. The price of pigs at this age

generally represents the cost of

the feeding and raising a considerable

portion of what the pig will grow to if properly

fed. It is true the young pig makes

more weight from same amount of feed

than he does when older, but, generally

the man who sells the pigs profits

a good share of it, without the ex-

pense of feeding.

Notes.

UNIFORMITY in size, color and weight

will add to the value of a lot of hogs

when they are ready to market.

Rivalry among swine breeders is a

good thing, so long as it does not lead

them to disparage the merits of others.

Or the seven to nine months required

to feed a hog for market, from five to

seven of them should be spent in good

pastures.

In majority of cases it is the breeder

and feeder that looks after the little

things in the management that makes

the most money.

It is to the credit of hog breeders that

in comparison with other classes of stock

they usually make a profit.

The best profit is not realized with the

greatest weight in swine, says an ex-

perienced swine keeper.

Many beginners get discouraged in at-

tempting to improve the quality of their

hogs because prices get low, but this

should only be an inducement for further

improvement, says a writer.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Drying Out Rubber Boots.

Many farmers would wear rubber boots

more than they do if they knew how

to get them dry inside.

A wet rubber boot

is about the most uncomfortable thing

one can put on his feet. Mr. M. H. C.

Gardiner, of Orange County, N. Y., tried

to make from good milk, clover

water and a sole diet of corn, but now

that pork is made from good milk, clover

and grasses, it is better, sweeter and

more commonly used.

Boots which are too full

can be dried out by

boiling water.

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A young Philadelphian advertised for a wife, and his sister answered. Evidently matrimony was a family-virtue.

The new game of whist with living cards is liable to precipitate trouble. Some night the irascible ace will get mad and kick the partner's trump.

He is a mighty mean man who gets himself to look the other way while he puts a plugged dime into his own pocket savings bank and then chuckles over it.

If Marion Manola keeps on getting married and unmarried at the rate she has recently established, she will soon have to hire a private secretary and stenographer to keep track of what her name is.

WHAT'S in a name? Thomas Lawless is in a St. Louis hospital on account of a hattering he got while trying to save a young girl from insult by a couple of rowdies, and James Thoroughgood has been sentenced to death in Delaware for felonies.

A FEW days ago a Minnesota man stole a saw-mill, and now comes the story of a North Dakota man stealing a barn. It is lucky there are no very high peaks in these States. Somebody might climb up and steal the farmament right out from under the angel's feet.

MISS MOLLIE E. CHURCH, a colored graduate of Oberlin, and now a teacher in the public schools of Washington, has been tendered the position of registrar of her alma mater. It is said that if she accepts she will be the first colored graduate of any leading college to become a member of its faculty.

ONE Col. H. J. Irby, of Alabama, claims to have solved the problem of perpetual motion. This comes at good time. The country is fairly pinning for some sort of excitement. Now let us have a race between Col. Irby's machine and Mr. Keely's motor to see which can stand the longer.

UNITED STATES cents exhibited in connection with a meeting of the American Numismatic and Archaeological Society show that the earlier productions of these coins are much superior in their designs to others more recently issued. The most prized coins on account of their rarity are the issues of 1799, 1793, and 1814.

WE'RE in the great English holiday season, but the cable reports lead one to understand that the thousands of pleasure-seeking excursionists who usually make this their festive season will be more apt to find comfort in top coats, sealskins, and warm wraps than in bathing in the sea or picknicking in the mountains.

"The average negro," says Chief of Police Speers of Kansas City, "makes a far better witness than the average white person, except in cases where a fellow man of color is on trial for stealing from a white man. The negro believes that a crime of this kind is no crime at all. The white man he considers his lawful prey. But let a serious crime be committed—a murder, a daring robbery or an outrage—and the negro who learns anything of it imparts his knowledge to the authorities with alacrity. And in an event of this kind, even though the criminal be his dearest friend, or even a relative, he will not be spared. In fact, a negro will testify against the one of his own race, if he be guilty of murder or outrage, with more freedom than would white men under similar circumstances. So true is this that we frequently get most of our knowledge about the most serious crimes that are committed through negroes calling at the station and telling us what they know about them."

JUST before the Roman cohorts marched from their dressing-rooms into the Madison Square Garden in New York at the performance of "Nero" the other night, a much-frightened gray cat had strayed in from somewhere scampered across the noise of the band and the fierce appearance of the oncoming warriors drove the cat into a panic, and it danced around in a most amusing manner. All the spectators at once lost interest in "Nero" and gave their attention to the cat. The occupants of the boxes leaned out to see what it was going to do, and the multitude in the galleries and in the reserved seats stood up and shouted. For about two minutes the noise of the band and the tramp of the soldiers was drowned in the roar of laughter and the shouts of the audience. Then pussy desperately leaped into one of the boxes, causing no little panic there, and scampered through and around the seats until it found shelter in some hidden nook.

PARISIAN ladies have introduced a new social whirl, which is that of dining with their husbands and brothers at the clubs. The dinners take place in private parlors attached to the main sitting rooms, and are the most select and desirable little feasts imaginable. At one of them, given recently in the famous Rue Royal, the table was decked over with a canopy of tulle roses and the cloth concealed by a flood of Russian violets, which filled the room with very intoxicating perfume.

THE wonderful progress of the South in the last ten years is thus set forth by Superintendent Porter, of the last edition of the *Manufacturers' Record* of a recent date: "In 1870, the day producing as much iron ore, coal, and pig-iron as the entire United States produced in 1870." "This development of the mineral resources of the South has not been at the expense of its other industries." "In 1880 the amount of cotton consumed in the South was 189,000 bales; while in 1890 it used 479,000 bales, an increase of 175 per cent."

ON the dead walls in the cities in all parts of England she sees staring signs, legible enough, but unintelligible to the stranger: "F. P. 23" or "F. P. S" they read, and the passerby who sees them for the first time wonders why F. P. is 23 at one time

and only 3 at another. F. P. stands for "five plug," or hydrant, and the figures following the letters show the distance in feet of the hydrant from the letters. The fire plug is never more than fifty feet away from the sign. It is sunk level with the sidewalk.

An official at Albany Ga., who has much experience with criminals, both black and white, says that to lack a negro up establishes a feeling of kindness and friendship in his breast for the officer that arrests him that makes him ever afterward the officer's friend. As a rule, there is less of the spirit of vindictiveness and spite in the negro's composition than in any other race. If you arrest a white man, he will, however fair-minded he may be, entertain a spiteful feeling against you, but a negro becomes more respectful and polite than ever.

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SOME FASHION PLATES

EXHIBITING BELLES OF THE SEASON

AS THEY WILL APPEAR AT FINES OF MODISHNESS—LET THE SUMMER GIRL BE WISE THAT HER VEST IS HER BEST FRIEND AND REMEMBER THE POSSIBILITIES OF THE MATCH.

[NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.]

ELEGANTY takes its summer outing now, and it is pertinent to forecast the manner as well as the dress of the summer girl. The pictures given herewith are at once portraits and fashion plates, exhibit the belles of the season as they will appear at the places of most interest. In the first place, let it be known that modesty will be the key-note of feminine decorum. The girl of this particular summer will be a shy, demure creature, much given to such simplicity of costume as the initial sketch shows, and with a modish style of head, as depicted in the second illustration. She will have her hair loosely yet artificially arranged, with no ornaments. She will wear blouse, and she will discard, as far as may be, all palpable devices of artfulness. Nevertheless, she will preserve the illusions.

The summer girl's best friend is her veil. To be sure, there is something charmingly rough-and-ready about a blouse of curly hair, a couple of ruffles, and a jaunty sailor hat, and it will seem hardly like the real, but oft let the summer girl be wise. There are few of whose tons of curly hair does not incline to the rings, and the first few breezes turn our crop into nothing but toss, and that chiefly seraggle. Few "poses" can stand a day's outing without spreading towards the nose and growing a little sporty. A veil of rather gauzy net, and with dots sprinkled generally, will keep the hat and hair in place, protect the peachy skin of at least conceal the effect of wind and shine. By all means, then, the veil. It may come off for luncheons, of course, and a hasty, perhaps sumptuous, dab of powder should cover by a subtile touch of pale, or handkerchief, makes one seem fresh, "blooming," and quiet in trim to admire our vivacious friend who is a bridegroom and shiny, and to say how we wish we could do it. A fan and a hat-brim may serve like a veil to protect the complexion, as our third girl is doing. Her toilet is additional evidence of the "careful simplicity" which is to characterize this season's attire.

A patch of black court plaster on the

why he was such a fool, and how she summer wheelied him into it. Then the summer girl can have the handle taken off when she gets home, and put on again, as she goes to her window. This is comical, and sometimes a cane-handle goes around and around that way and finally gets back to the first young man.

Some girls collect sets of soldier or yachting suits, buttons and tie them to their parasol handles. There is a law in some regiments against cutting off buttons. Other girls get neckties to put on the tops of their parasol sticks. Fortunately, all neckties are not suitable for this use. One girl put a monstrous thing all around the edge of her parasol, but her father was a bobby. When girls carry plain silk parasols, they like to get deviates of the lace-making ones and fasten them to the tips of the parasols. One girl had the ends of a bow of ribbon all weighted down with badges, society pins and decorations, but she had to work terribly hard, and steal a good deal to get them, and all the fellows ran when they saw her.

It is nice, too, to send your young man out to pick daisies or goldenrod for you, and then give him a kiss. You let your young man walk with you and wear some of the same flowers in his coat, so all the

girls can see. Red parasols are pretty, and other girls like to have them. This is an advantage because they can't be sure whether it is you or one of the

other girls that are pretty, and other girls like to have them.

This is likely to be a summer whim. It is a woman's safest weapon, surest protection, and to many minds, her chiefest charm. The patch was invented by some queen envied of the more on a peasant girl's cheek. It attracts the eye to a charm it might not note. Attention is called to the delicate texture of the skin, to the rose tint that flushes it, or to its milk purity. Custom permits one even in these days to put a patch at the corner of the mouth—where lies a dimple, perhaps—or near the roundness of the chin or between the sweep of the eye-lash and the blue vein at the corner of the mouth. The patch should challenge attention in this way to the white skin on the throat, or to the blue veined skin of the slimy kerchief. Perhaps, dear, you are lucky enough to have a little mole on throat or neck. If so, and that mole is a retiring, pale and inconspicuous mole, just paint him a nice deep brown and hang at the patches. A touch of gold will do it. Or you can have a bit of water color. A round, smooth, white wrist is a beauty to be kissed, but a mole makes it a positive temptation, which is only another name for coquetry by the way.

Deline and fonder are both exceedingly fashionable materials, and, being soft in texture, require somewhat different treatment to the ordinary woollen fabrics. They are employed in the two costumes sketched in last two pictures of full-length figures. The details of these dresses are given with actual garments on real women. They represent two typical toilets for outdoor wear, and both are susceptible of being copied in either cheap or costly materials. The more intricate designs, like

those displayed by the lady on the stairway, may be worked out in braids, beads, or lace. Beads and tinsel, chifon and feathers, comprise the fashionable trimmings of the moment, but each has its proper destination, and must be used in accordance with the requirements of the particular outfit.

Chiffon is employed for jackets with the Louis Quinze coats, and made into full double frills or ruches for the neck, as the large hats, with hair dressed full and fluffy, require some intermediary to equalize the head and body, particularly if the wearer is not tall and stately. Jet figures on all colors, particularly on heliotrope, rose, bright blues and gray are immense favorites. These studs resemble the half of a fat-edged bead, and are made in a variety of sizes and both oval, round and triangular, and several flat onto the material. These figures, however, closely set, should be obtained in silvered steel, and may also be obtained, and these are used for outlines and borders. An example showing the use of these studs may be of service. First make a plain

skirt, well shaped round the hips, with the front and sides one inch apart required. Turn the edges, or rather sewn inside the skirt, the border of the silk feather trimming one inch in width. Add little metal studs larger than jet cabochons about the size of a shilling. The next row is placed between the former ones, and are smaller in size; and the third and fourth rows are also graduated. This forms a spotted border with a feather edge, and is both uncommon and effective.

The summer girl's parasol is meant to incidentally keep off the sun, but more essentially it is to cast a becoming light on her face, to give a pretty background to her head, and to protect her young man from curious observation. It is also intended to give the summer girl's

young man to the summer girl. The pictures given herewith are at once portraits and fashion plates, exhibit the belles of the season as they will appear at the places of most interest. In the first place, let it be known that modesty will be the key-note of feminine decorum. The girl of this particular summer will be a shy, demure creature, much given to such simplicity of costume as the initial sketch shows, and with a modish style of head, as depicted in the second illustration. She will have her hair loosely yet artificially arranged, with no ornaments. She will wear blouse, and she will discard, as far as may be, all palpable devices of artfulness. Nevertheless, she will preserve the illusions.

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This is likely to be a summer whim. It is a woman's safest weapon, surest protection, and to many minds, her chiefest charm. The patch was invented by some queen envied of the more on a peasant girl's cheek. It attracts the eye to a charm it might not note. Attention is called to the delicate texture of the skin, to the rose tint that flushes it, or to its milk purity. Custom permits one even in these days to put a patch at the corner of the mouth—where lies a dimple, perhaps—or near the roundness of the chin or between the sweep of the eye-lash and the blue vein at the corner of the mouth. The patch should challenge attention in this way to the white skin on the throat, or to the blue veined skin of the slimy kerchief. Perhaps, dear, you are lucky enough to have a little mole on throat or neck. If so, and that mole is a retiring, pale and inconspicuous mole, just paint him a nice deep brown and hang at the patches. A touch of gold will do it. Or you can have a bit of water color. A round, smooth, white wrist is a beauty to be kissed, but a mole makes it a positive temptation, which is only another name for coquetry by the way.

Deline and fonder are both exceedingly fashionable materials, and, being soft in texture, require somewhat different treatment to the ordinary woollen fabrics. They are employed in the two costumes sketched in last two pictures of full-length figures. The details of these dresses are given with actual garments on real women. They represent two typical toilets for outdoor wear, and both are susceptible of being copied in either cheap or costly materials. The more intricate designs, like

those displayed by the lady on the stairway, may be worked out in braids, beads, or lace. Beads and tinsel, chifon and feathers, comprise the fashionable trimmings of the moment, but each has its proper destination, and must be used in accordance with the requirements of the particular outfit.

Chiffon is employed for jackets with the Louis Quinze coats, and made into full double frills or ruches for the neck, as the large hats, with hair dressed full and fluffy, require some intermediary to equalize the head and body, particularly if the wearer is not tall and stately. Jet figures on all colors, particularly on heliotrope, rose, bright blues and gray are immense favorites. These studs resemble the half of a fat-edged bead, and are made in a variety of sizes and both oval, round and triangular, and several flat onto the material. These figures, however, closely set, should be obtained in silvered steel, and may also be obtained, and these are used for outlines and borders. An example showing the use of these studs may be of service. First make a plain

skirt, well shaped round the hips, with the front and sides one inch apart required. Turn the edges, or rather sewn inside the skirt, the border of the silk feather trimming one inch in width. Add little metal studs larger than jet cabochons about the size of a shilling. The next row is placed between the former ones, and are smaller in size; and the third and fourth rows are

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

PAUPER LABOR is not the worst thing that can happen to a country. There is the pauper who won't labor, for instance.

It some for sly congress can devise a way to put a stop to these forest fires it will save more timber in one season than reckless, unthinking man destroys in a lifetime.

Our distinguished red brother, Two Strikes, says he wants no more war.

He is manifestly beginning to realize that one more strike would put him out.

REINDEER flesh, which is said to be tender, delicious, and nutritious, is regularly exported from the Arctic Zones to Hamburg, where it meets eager demand at about 13 cents a pound.

An old apple-woman known as "Kitty" has just died in London at the age of 104. She kept a little stand near St. James' Hall, where she often sold candy to Lord Nelson and apples to Pitt and Fox.

A DERNORT policeman has been acquitted upon trial for not entering the church upon his beat in which a mad dog was creating a terrible commotion. He swore that he thought they were only chasing a deacon.

OBJECT glasses for microscopes are now made in Germany of glass that contains phosphoric and boracic acid. It is stated that with lenses made of this glass an object one-twenty-thousandth of an inch can be distinctly seen.

JUDGE TRAYER of Philadelphia says that person can be legally compelled to leave his house and be treated in a hospital, even if he have small-pox or other contagious disease. It is the right of the patient to stay in his house if he chooses.

The depth at which some of the Belgian coal mines are worked is something prodigious. In a pit at Fleur the work is now done at 3,700 feet; in a pit at Fremont at 2,820 feet, and in Sambre at 3,000 feet.

A BEAUTIFUL piece of sculpture in ancient Ephesus has reached the British Museum. The relief forms part of a marble ball, the head being exquisitely carved, while the figure of a goddess appears on the body. It is supposed to be 2,000 years old.

WILLIAM WOODWARD, of Baltimore, is 90 years old, which is not wonderful, but the fact that for seventy-two years he has been a Sunday-school teacher is. A reception in his honor occurred on the recent anniversary of the commencement of his labors in this field.

The present freshman class of Princeton College has very sensibly decided to abandon bazing and greet next year's freshman class with a banquet instead of the old-time nightingale visitations. Bazing is a barbarous custom which ought to be dropped in all colleges.

ANNIE LOUISE CAFFERY, at one time considered among the greatest of contraltos, is a large blonde woman in whose handsome countenance beams the benevolence in her heart. Domestic affairs and charity work now engage the greater source of her daily time and attention.

FOUR SPINSTERS of O'Fallon, Mo., have become famous by the new paint on their joint residence. They couldn't agree on the colors, so they decided that each should have her favorite color on a portion of the house, and then they drew lots for the portions. The house is an artistic revelation.

THAT SURPRISINGLY SMART Washington man who swore that he was worth between five and six thousand dollars, and then explained that he meant between five dollars and six thousand dollars, stands a good chance to live in the penitentiary between five and six thousand years for his little joke.

DAFFODILS numbering 2,000,000 are exhibited at famous gardens near London. Among the daffodils the most historic specimen is the quaint double Queen Anne's daffodil, which has puzzled botanists these three hundred years because it destroyed their theory that of every double flower there is a single one.

THIRTY years ago Charles Pinckham, now an Oakland (Cal.) car-driver, at the time 11 years old, inhaled into the right lung a large pine nut. The doctors tried everything for the boy, but did not extract the obstruction that was surely killing him, until one of them, through an external incision, sucked the nut out.

A TARPON weighing 265 pounds is said to have been caught at Fort Meyers, Fla., with hook and reel; a few days ago by a Kentucky lady, after a hard and gallant fight of one hour and twenty-five minutes. It is said to have been the largest fish of the kind ever caught in that manner. It was 7 feet 3 inches long.

MRS. LIAHSE, the Kansas Alliance woman, recently received a letter from Ben Butterworth notifying her that she had recently been elected to membership in the "College of Thinkers" of the world. She has also received an offer of \$150 and all expenses to make three speeches before the Chautauqua meeting at Atlanta.

ONE of William K. Vanderbilt's greatest hobbies is the raising of choice strains of poultry. He has given a contract for the erection on his beautiful estate at Oakfield of a poultry house to cost \$15,000. It will be 35 feet long, and it will contain, in conjunction with original idea of Mr. Vanderbilt's, every improvement known to professional breeders.

THE FASTEST mile-john has traveled by various methods of locomotion is,

to date, as follows: Swimming, 25:21; walking, 6:23; snow shoes, 5:39; rowing, 5:01; running, 4:12; tricycle, 2:49; bicycle, 2:29; 4:5; skating, 2:12; 3:5; trotting horse, 2:08; running horse, 1:35; railroad, 0:40; balloon, pneumatic tube, and electricity records are yet to be made.

THE CIVILIZATION of the Sioux Indians is nearly complete. Mrs. Teva Keotah, one of their number, in a letter from Idaho, declares that the women of the tribe have formed a sewing society and need a sewing machine. "These Indian women," she adds, "will not and cannot be made to wear a dress, but they like to see their children clothed like the whites."

THE SENTENCE of twelve months' imprisonment passed upon Captain Vernon, of the Royal Navy, is severer than is generally imagined. His imprisonment will be on what is known as the "silent-system," and while it carries no work with it, the system is recognized by criminals to be worse than confinement with hard labor. The "hard-labor" mat gets enough to eat, but the "silent-system" man exists in a state of semi-starvation. For this high-falutin officer the outlook is decidedly gloomy—as it ought to be.

GEORGE MARLDEN, who lived in Reynoldsburg, Ga., has been for sixteen or seventeen years afflicted with a terrible cough and what was believed to be catarrh. While bathing his face the other morning he blew out of his left nostril a piece of knife-blade about an inch long. It looked like a piece of bone. When the outer covering was removed, however, it proved to be a piece of a steel knife-blade. When but a boy of ten years a negro boy stabbed him in the left cheek in a boisterous scrapping. He did not know that a portion of the blade was left in his cheek.

THERE IS said to be an old negro in Talbot County, Georgia, who learned to spell in a curious way. His owner lived in a sparsely settled neighborhood, and he being a small boy was sent along to accompany the children to school. The teacher would not allow him to go into the school-room when the pupils were reciting. This aroused his curiosity, and he would stealthily approach the door and repeat after the spelling book what he could not spell, every word before he knew the alphabet. He now reads and spells very well.

A PROMINENT life-insurance man, addressing the alumni of Bellevue Medical College in New York the other day, gave them some "pointers" on making out proofs of death for insurance companies. "When you are absolutely stuck," he said, "say it's the 'grip.' Don't say it's malaria—I think the public has caught on to that. When a man dies of delirium tremens, put it down as 'congestion of the brain,' and if he dies from drunkard's liver, call it 'cirrhosis.' It is my opinion that nine officers out of ten think that is a female disease and has some connection with 'cirrosis.' Any one who has examined lists of insured persons who have died will have noticed that 'congestion of the brain' and 'cirrhosis of the liver' are sadly frequent in causes of death."

A UKRAINE, Cal., man, the owner of a three-story hog house, recently conceived the idea of turning the building into a mammoth incubator for the hatching of chickens. In a few weeks he had the place in condition, and the furnace was set to work on a setting of 6,000 eggs. At the expense of a cord and a half of wood between 1,500 and 2,000 chickens were chirping in the hog house at the end of the period of incubation. This is not a very good average for a first-class incubator, but it is thought that with the exercise of more care better results can be obtained. The Ukraine man has given evidence of his faith in the practicability of the scheme by setting a second batch of 24,000 eggs, which will be out in about two weeks.

THE AMERICAN Consul at Victoria, B. C., who refused to honor a toast to Queen Victoria, did neither himself nor his country credit by his boorishness. No good American is called upon to wear his patriotism offensively. In the British dominions Consul Ewing was only a guest, and it certainly did not become his position to treat his host offensively. He might take a lesson from the urbanity of Benjamin Franklin, when at the French Court he drank first to the toast proposed by the English diplomat, who compared England to the sun, the most regal object in the heavens. The French Minister proposed a toast to France, which, like the moon, had next to the sun the most influence on terrestrial affairs, in causing the tides and otherwise. Then came Franklin's turn. Slowly rising up he said: "I propose the health of George Washington, who, like Joshua, commanded the sun and moon to stand still and they obeyed him." That was the gentlemanly and diplomatic way of assuring the dignity of this great country, and it was done so neatly that no offense could be taken. Our Consul at Victoria should study Benjamin Franklin's way.

HOW HE LEARNED TO SPEL. There is said to be an old negro in Talbot County, Georgia, who learned to spell in a curious way in slavery times. His owner lived in a sparsely settled neighborhood, and he, being a small boy, was sent along to accompany the children to school. The teacher would not allow him to go into the schoolroom when the pupils were reciting. This aroused his curiosity, and he would stealthily approach the door and repeat after the spelling book what he could not spell, every word before he knew the alphabet. He now reads and spells very well.

THE DIFFERENCE. "Well, Rastus," said Mr. Freethief to the wailer, handing him a five-dollar bill to pay a fifty-cent check. "I understand you have discovered the difference between a gentleman and a gentleman."

"Lesser," returned Rastus. "De gentleman never waits for no change, sah"—*Harper's Hazard*.

A HOME FOR BROKEN-DOWN BACHELORS has been founded in St. Louis.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

We were a party of traveling men, stopping over Sunday at Dixon, Ill., and had been talking about peculiar happenings in our lives, and how at times even a trifling circumstance determines the course of one's existence. "Yes," said one of the crowd, Mr. William Halpin, who, by the way, was on his wedding tour. "Did you ever notice how particularly applicable to marriage are these occurrences of fate? For instance, the most introduction will sometimes decide your future, that directly. My experience," he continued, "is somewhat romantic, and if you care to hear the story I'll tell it. We all acquiesced

we could meet in a less restrained way. I did not appreciate this indifferent part, and I was really angry. I began to think there was no love in her part, but a sort of sympathy and a desire not to hurt my feelings by telling me so. I felt slighted and found comfort at the first night of her departure, but after a ruffled night's sleep, I awoke in the morning as deep in love as ever. I busied myself in the office next day, and in rearranging Miss Harriet's desk for the new stenographer I came across a note neatly folded, addressed to Mr. Wm. H. Read it and as I perused the following lines, I quickly bolted with indignation.

"Dear Friend—I have thought over all you have said, and it must forever cease. I will be plain with you. I have another to leave Chicago to-night. There is

I need to answer as far as I can. Forgive the seeming cruelty of your friend,

—Wm. H."

"N. B.—Please don't—"

"Well, when I read that note I was hot, sure enough. What did she mean by 'Please don't do?' Please don't damn, or perhaps she meant please don't drink. This was awful. Did she believe she was going to drive me to drink, when I don't believe I had touched a drop of liquor during the whole time of our acquaintance?"

"And she loved another. That was bitter indeed."

"Oh, how I hated women that day. First I would laugh, then get angry, then make up my mind to leave town, but amidst all resolves I was positively decided on one point, that I was forever through with the other sex. I went to her uncle, obtained her address, and then telephoned this message, as I did not want her to be in suspense a moment on my account."

"The feeling I expressed for you recently was a mistake. Forget it. I don't uneasy about me; I shall eat three meals a day and don't intend to drink."

"Days and weeks slipped by and no communication ever passed between us. I should have left the city for a while, but pride forbade it now. Her uncle and I talked over business matters frequently, and occasionally I visited at his house. Whenever I called there now I became particularly gay, because I knew Harriet heard from her folks regularly, and perhaps they would allude to me as the 'old boy-bachelor,' and I desired that she should not know the real condition of my feelings. However, gay as I appeared, I found it only a make believe, for, try as I would to forget her, I could not drive her image out of my mind."

"Two months had nearly passed away. I had only heard of Harriet incidentally, through her uncle. One night he informed me that she was going back to Dixon, and would remain one day in Chicago on her way home. Her uncle became quite communicative on this occasion.

"Dear Uncle! I know you will be surprised and vexed at what I am going to say, but I have a family secret which I must confide to you. I was to come to Chicago to least a year, but I shall not come unless I have a job. I have had many advantages of education, but beside all this I have thoroughly versed in penmanship and stenography. I believe you can give me employment. I shall come at once on condition that you promise to engage me, and I shall be ready to go to the remaining chapters of my family history."

"You see," said he, "there was a

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"After bidding my employer good-night, I departed on my way home. I thought I had better go to Dixon, and I did especially at the oddity of a young lad not wanting to be known as the son of a rich merchant. A few days later she arrived, and I thought that Dixon must be proud of herself, if she possessed many beauties like the one I beheld. We were introduced, and as she seemed anxious to know her duties, I entered into explanation at once. I found her very industrious, and in time she simply succeeded in charming every employee in the house.

"Well, boys, I began getting particular as to how I arranged my necktie. I got

the bright red one, and I thought

she liked it.

She was very bright, and frequently was intrusted with important and confidential work in the proprietors' offices. One evening, just as I was departing from the office, the senior partner requested me to remain a moment, saying he wished to speak to me. After being seated, he handed me a letter to read, which ran

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The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1891.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

We still think it was Lee that surrendered at Appomattox instead of Grant, and we think it is high time that the Democratic Michigan Legislature surrendered. It is a disgrace to the nation.

John Sherman is losing no sleep over the threats of the People's party that they will bury him in a grave both wide and deep. Mr. Sherman has witnessed too many ante mortem funerals to be greatly worried over anything of that kind.—*Peoria Transcript*.

Nothing could testify more eloquently to the financial strength and credit of the United States than the proposition to float a 2, 1½ or 1 per cent. bond at par. It is without parallel in the history of nations.—*Albany Journal*.

Grover Cleveland has not yet taken his pen in hand to inform his countrymen that our difficulty with Italy never would have occurred under free trade. Mr. Cleveland is derelict in this regard.—*Minneapolis Tribune*.

The Cincinnati Enquirer argues the debt of governor Campbell should be recompensed. The Enquirer might go still further without straining its prophetic vision and say the same of any man whose name may appear for governor on the democratic ticket.—*Bay City Tribune*.

The House passed a bill appropriating \$125,000 to the World's Fair. This is a miserly sum considering the great benefits that could be derived from a proper exhibit of the products of Michigan. The small-idea administration is still doing business at the old stand.—*West Branch Herald*.

The president paid an eloquent tribute to the American flag at Boise City: "Every man should take or die for what the stars flag moves by"; he said. "It symbolizes a free republic; it symbolizes a nation, not an aggregation of States, but one compact, solid government in all its relations to the nations of the earth".

Owing to the continued drought the Kansas farmers concluded it was to their interest to form a new political party and adopt a weather clause in its platform. Before a convention could be called, however, rain fell in torrents, and the scheme has been abandoned for the time being.—*Bay City Tribune*.

California and Oregon will find in Peru a great market for wheat and flour; now that the duties have been taken off by that country. We shall have plenty to send, for the crop promises to exceed record.

A gain of 28,000,000 bushels over 1882, the best year heretofore.—*Detroit Tribune*.

We notice that some of the old soldiers in the State advocate directly stubbing Gov. Winans, should he appear on the reviewing stand at the National Encampment. We advise them not. Treat E. B. Winans with all the contempt he deserves if that be possible, but in that position, recognize only the Governor of our great State, though the position is now unfortunately filled by such a man.

Hon. Devere Hall, Representative from this district, distinguished himself last week by a fearless review of the Copperhead proclivities of Governor Winans. The question of the appropriation was in no sense a partisan question, and the mistake made, was in not recognizing in any way a disloyal leader. Had they stood manfully by their honest convictions, their party would not have been particularly effected by the veto, but by sustaining him, it can not but react against the party.

The law gives legislative representation according to population. Here is the way the "reformers" at Lansing obey the law:

Montcalm county (republican) has a population of 32,000 and is given one representative.

Macomb county (democrat) has a population of 31,000 and is given two representatives.

Wayne county (republican) has a population of 63,000 and are given two (one each) representatives.

St. Clair county (democrat) has a population of only 52,000 and is given three representatives.

The thieves and bribe takers rather get in this way than to steal them elsewhere.

Naturally the leaders in the democrat party, would prefer to present to the people the appearance of honesty and fair dealing, but evidently the squabblers, bribe takers and thieves are in control of the machine.

A special to the Detroit Journal last Friday morning says the G. A. R. appropriation bill is dead. After a fight lasting over two hours in which all the house orators took a part, the attempt to pass the bill over the governor's veto reached a vote at 1 p.m. Rep. Hall, of Ogemaw, whether well advised or not, made a sharp attack upon Winans and caustically reviewed his record during the war. This stirred up party issues and gave the Democrats the coveted opportunity to defeat the bill. Barkworth, Miller and others roared Hall sharply and when the bill came to the vote every Democrat in the house, including even the Detroit delegation voted against its passage. The bill received 39 Republican votes. While it is greatly to be regretted that the appropriation is defeated, much credit should be given to Rep. Hull for his able denunciation of Copperhead Winans, the soldier hater, and through his bold championing of loyalty to the government the Democratic representatives have proven to the people that their love of union defenders is a hollow sham and fraud.

"Last week was the most exciting in the legislature of the whole session," said A. O. Wheeler of Manistee at Hotel Odelline last evening. "The Graves matter and the G. A. R. appropriation bill made it quite interesting, and I was in my seat more than I had been for three weeks before. The Democrats simply cut their heads off by expelling Graves, and the party in both branches of the legislature will go down on record as not having accomplished a single worthy thing. I am acquainted with every official at Lansing except Gov. Winans. That seems rather strange to say, but it is true. I have not cared to meet him. He is the only official there I do not like, and it is principally because of his attitude toward the soldiers."—*Det. Tribune*.

The enforcement of the immigration laws is having a salutary effect upon the rush of emigration from Italy, which already shows signs of diminution. Secretary Foster has discovered that the steamship lines have been great offenders in the matter of accepting undesirable emigrants, and has ordered the strict enforcement of the law allotting a minimum cubic air space to each passenger. Altogether the policy of restriction under present laws is giving excellent results as far as it goes.—*Det. Tribune*.

The alleged senator from this district, Chas. A. Fideler, who was placed in the seat of Benj. C. Morse, by democratic chicanery, and who proved to be a bigamist, is charged with wholesale bribery and selling out his constituents on the bill relative to the consolidation of AuSable and Oscoda. Fideler was hung in effigy by the people of those two towns Monday night. The "reform members" of the Michigan legislature seem to be capable of most anything. Wonder what they will do next!

It is funny to hear the free trade democrats talking proudly of Thomas Jefferson as the founder of their party, in view of the fact that Jefferson, to quote the words of Gen. Francis A. Walker, "was probably the most extravagant protectionist whom this country has ever known." In fact, were Thomas Jefferson alive to-day, his protectionist views, which he held all his life, would be found far in advance of those of the republican party now. It is to be remembered that Jefferson said on many occasions, and maintained to the last, that "true Americans should use no foreign article which can be made within ourselves, without regard to difference in price."—*Toledo Blade*.

The house of representatives have withdrawn the privileges usually accorded to members of the press fraternity, from a correspondent who exposed acts of bribe taking on the part of certain reformers. The proceedings occupied the better part of two days and furnished the squabbles an excuse for prolonging the session that length of time. The legislature is making use of Gov. Winans' suggestion by pocketing in installments the \$30,000 retained in the treasury by his veto of the G. A. R. appropriation bill.—*Bay City Tribune*.

The scarcity of farm laborers, a phenomenon particularly noticeable throughout New England, and the crowding of cities with men almost starving for the want of work, do not appear to be confined to the United States. According to a writer in the *Nineteenth Century*, they exist in Australia, where the demand for labor to develop the immense agricultural resources of the country is very pressing. There, as here, a disproportionate growth of rural and urban populations has taken place.—*West Branch Democrat*.

There was not a Democratic paper in the country, except the New York Sun, which did not declare that the McKinley bill, if it should become a law, would cut off foreign market trade. The fact that the value of agricultural implements exported last March was \$921,721, against \$387,255 in March, 1890, does not sustain the Democratic claim. But facts never sustain free trade claims.

By their newspapers shall ye know them. The Peoria, Ill., Journal gives a neat little object-lesson in the value of protection, taking lead as an example. When the Republican party came into power in 1861, we were importing about 70 per cent of all the lead we used, and it was worth 8 cents a pound. In that year a protective tariff went into operation, through the passage of the Morrill bill. Within eight years we were producing all the lead we consumed and the price had dropped one-half—to four cents a pound. We consume 160,000 tons of lead a year. This is now worth \$80 a ton, or \$12,800,000. Under the free trade price of eight cents a pound, it would be worth \$25,600,000. We ask some free trader to show to us that the tariff is a tax in this sense.—*Toledo Blade*.

Some of the British papers predict that the tin plate manufacturers in the United States will soon compel the makers of tin plate in Wales to shut down, and their operatives to go to the poor house or come over and work in the American mills. The American free trade papers, however, think they know more of the conditions in Wales than the people who are on the ground and in the business, and say that the future is rosy for the Welshmen.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat*.

We are glad to note that the Republicans throughout the state are sending solid McKinley delegations to the next Republican state convention.—*Toledo Blade*.

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Naturally the leaders in the democrat party, would prefer to present to the people the appearance of honesty and fair dealing, but evidently the squabblers, bribe takers and thieves are in control of the machine.

Hillside Leader.

The business legislation of the Republican party still produces the best possible results for the laborers and producers of the nation. Our merchandise exports for the nine months ending March 31, 1891, were \$698,017,229 and imports \$618,106,840, the balance in our favor being \$79,750,389, or over \$2,000,000 per week for the entire period. This is a splendid report, considering the unequalled large imports sent in to escape the increased duties of the new protective tariff law. The McKinley tariff is certain to be the greatest blessing this nation has ever received by legislation. It is so grandly sustaining itself that even the Democrats are beginning to claim percentage of the reciprocity feature of the law, notwithstanding every Democratic Senator and Representative voted against it! It will probably be only a few months until they will be claiming that Democrats originated and enacted the McKinley bill?—*Det. Journal*.

All flockmasters as well as men who are on the point of embarking in sheep husbandry ought to make up their minds to accept the fact that the day for fabulous profits in this line of industry in America are gone forever, says the *Sheep Breeder*. No protective tariff or any other legislation can ever galvanize wool up to forty cents a pound. The ends of the earth have been ransacked for sheep ranges; the restless Anglo-Saxon race has covered the world with a fleece. Wool as a specialty, is down and must stay down. The fleeces must form an offensive and defensive alliance with the carcass. The railroads are stretching out everywhere, even through the remotest territories, so that it is no longer impossible to ship the "muttons" of the flock to a profitable market.—*Western Review*.

The tributes of Michigan democrats to each other's character are interesting reading nowadays. Solomon, the democratic mayor of Oscoda, says

Fridender is a senator who takes bribes to help a bill and then works against it. Fridender says Solomon

is a liar with several bribe-taking prefixes.

Senator Wisner says he is a swindler who has cheated his creditors by failing in business. Judge Gratzfelder is a senator who takes bribes to help a bill and then works against it.

He believes that our tariff legislation is framed with the view to discriminate in favor of manufactured products and against the products of agriculture. As there is not a single clause in the law susceptible of such a construction, none but the naivety will be misled by the charge of discrimination against the farmer's interests.

Some idea of the extent to which farm products are directly protected can be gained by a glance at statistics within reach of all who care to inspect them, and the honest student of these figures is quite forcibly impressed by the necessity for maintaining adequate barriers against foreign competition so long as the home market of our farmers is menaced by products of foreign origin.

During the last fiscal year foreigners sold in the United States over \$42,000,000 worth of farm products, with

out taking into the account more than \$16,000,000 worth of wool imported.

Some novice can learn how to play them without instruction; and the amateur china-painter may rival the profession

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The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1891.

LOCAL ITEMS

Fresh Gold-dust, at the City Market. J. Marks has built himself a very commodious carriage house.

For full Cream Cheese go to the store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

Hon. S. P. Young ran down to Stanton to pass Sunday with his family.

The best Pickles in town are found at Simpson's City Market.

Archie Babbitt is in Detroit, serving as juror in the United States Court.

For a glass of delicious Ice Cream Soda Water call at Fournier's.

Everybody who could, has been fishing, and all report grand success.

For a good clock, at a low price call on G. W. Smith.

Mr. Frantley, of Grove, has caught and tanned a red fox.

Mens' and Ladies' shoes in endless variety, at O. J. Bell's.

Church Fair, at the Opera House Thursday evening. All should attend.

Paris Green for sale at the store of S. H. & Co.

Do not forget the Church Fair, this evening.

Buy your drugs and medicines of J. Fournier, registered pharmacist.

All should attend the Fair, this evening.

A fine line of White Goods and Embroideries at Claggett & Pringle's.

Mackinac Island is going to bond itself for \$9,000 worth of improvements.

For pure Maple Syrup, a few gallons left, call at the store of S. H. & Co.

Cat worms and other insects are doing much injury these days, in this locality.

The largest assortment of Fans, from 3 cents up, at Claggett & Pringle's.

Col. Worden returned from a trip to the West side of the State, Monday evening.

Screws for doors and windows can be found at the Pioneer Store.

A special census of Bay City, just taken, shows her to have a population of 31,835.

If you like good Cheese, go the store of Claggett & Pringle.

Go to the Fair-to-morrow evening and hear the Peak Sisters, in their specialties.

Simpson has just received an invoice of fresh cheese, at the City Market.

The Peak Sisters, in their old fashioned clothes, and the old-time songs, at the Fair, Friday evening.

Go to Claggett & Pringle's for fresh Butter and Eggs.

The Art Gallery, Grab Bag and a hundred other dainties will be attractions at the Fair this evening.

You will find a full line of Shoes at the store of S. H. & Co. Call and see them.

Under the new democratic tax law in Indiana, the taxes have been doubled, causing great indignation.

Now is the time to purchase a San Umbrella. You will find a complete line at Claggett & Pringle's.

Only one more week of school, and the long vacation will be hailed with delight by the little ones in town.

Cabinet Photos, only \$2.50 per dozen, for the next 30 days, at the gallery of Geo. H. Bonnell.

Comrade John Fluent was down from Bugley to visit old friends, Sunday.

You can buy the Peerless Pants and Overalls at Claggett & Pringle's. They are warranted not to rip.

The baggage of the "On hand" Comedy Opera company, is still "on hand" at the hotel.

Take your Watches, Clocks and Jewelry to G. W. Smith, the Jeweler, for repairs. All work warranted.

Cheboygan is going to spend \$1,000 for a reservoir, and \$2,000 in fixing water mains.

Ladies, clean your kid gloves with Mother's glove cleaner, for sale only at Fournier's Drug Store Nov.

One hundred and thirty-six new buildings are in course of erection in Alpena. Alpena always booms.

Claggett & Pringle make a specialty of Ladies' Hosiery, from 5 cents up. Please call and examine.

Both Atlanta and Hillman in Montmorency county have been incorporated by the present legislature.

If you want your tinware repaired, take it to J. F. Kelley, at the Mitchell Building.

The "McKinley prices" liars over did the matter just fall and the democratic party is naturally suffering from the reaction.—Albany Journal.

S. H. & Co., have just received a new lot of Clothing which will be closed out at bottom prices.

Drawing of Prizes and voting for the most popular man or woman in Grayling, at the Fair, on Friday evening.

Claggett & Pringle sell the best \$2.00 Shoe in town, either Ladies' or Gents'. Call and see them.

On Friday evening the "Peak Sisters" will give one of their old fashioned and infallible contests. All are invited.

Do you know that your subscription to THE AVALANCHE is past due? Come in with your \$8.

Salling, Hanson & Co. have a fine line of Straw Hats. Do not fail to see them before purchasing elsewhere.

Prof. W. C. Durand, mathematician at the agricultural college, goes to Purdue university, Lafayette, Ind., to a similar chair.

The best 35 cent Tea in town, or 3 pounds for \$1.00, at the store of Claggett & Pringle.

The indications are that unless we get plenty of rain from this time on, crops will be almost a total failure in different parts of the state.

Ladies don't fail to see the featherbone Corset and Waist, at the store of Claggett & Pringle. Something new. Will not break.

A number who were on hand at the Opera House last week, to witness the comedy of that name, took their feet and left the hall disgusted.

Call at the store of S. H. & Co., and examine their new stock of Summer Shaws.

The drought was broken Monday by a fall of 1½ inches of rain in two hours. We fear it is too late to save the hay crop, but will do incalculable good.

None but the purest drugs and chemicals used in dispensing. Physicians prescriptions, and family recipes, at the lowest prices, L. Fournier.

Miss Bessie Mickelson presented the school with fine lithographs of Longfellow and Emerson. They adorn the walls in the High School room.

If you want to paint your house or other buildings, this year, you should call at the store of S. H. & Co., and

Advertisers are notified that hereafter no standing advertisements will be changed later than Tuesday, and locals should be handed in by Tuesday afternoon.

Electro-Magnetic shoes, at O. J. Bell's; recommended as a sure preventative for Rheumatism. Try them. They will cost you nothing extra.

Another drive of 5,000 pieces of cedar is on the way down the river for D. H. Matheson & Co.—*Det. News*.

Experienced and Registered Pharmacists on hand day and night to attend to the wants of my patrons. L. Fournier.

Mrs. Pettibone, of near Wilmot, Tuscola Co., fell down stairs and killed herself almost instantly. She left a family.

Every Man, Woman, and Child should buy their shoes at Claggett & Pringle's. A large assortment and prices rock bottom.

By free use of water, Sheriff Wakeley has the Court House lawn in fine condition, and the Maples are making good growth.

G. W. Smith has just received a large assortment of Clocks, etc., different styles, which he will sell at low figures.

Now is the time to purchase a San Umbrella. You will find a complete line at Claggett & Pringle's.

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Geo. H. Bonnell is so well pleased with the results of the past 30 days that he will continue the price of Photos at \$2.50 per dozen, for the next 30 days.

J. F. Kelley, a tinsmith, has opened a shop in the Mitchell building, next door to the Post Office, where he will attend to all work in his line with promptness and dispatch. Prices reasonable.

The two meanest women in the state have been found in Paw Paw and are now under arrest. They were caught stealing flowers from the soldier's graves.

Jerry Simpson expects to speak in Ohio this fall. Mr. Simpson should not forget that this is a wool-growing state, and the people are able to wear socks.—*Exchange*.

Montmorency county claims its old parent, Alpena, owes it \$10,000 and the lusty offspring is getting into shape to demand the cancellation of the debt.

Parties from all over this region needing anything in the printing line will save money by ordering their work done at this office. Call and see us.

Mrs. E. Purvis has moved on to the Neff place in Center plains township, and will spend the summer in raising garden stuff, chickens and having a good time.—*Ros. News*.

The Michelson and Hanson Lumber Co., have about 6,000,000 feet of pine burned, East of the Meridian, and have already started camp to save it. They are banking in Twin Lakes.

A Michigan Central railroad man was out through the eastern part of the county last week, looking up a route for a railroad to the northeast.—*West Branch Herald-Times*.

The new postal card will be bear gray in color and slightly smaller in size than the present. The cut and vignette are blue, with a likeness of Gen. Grant.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 15.—Seven tons of block tin from the trans-continental mines have been received here. This is the first shipment of block tin from these mines.

The new extract works, which promise to become one of Alpena's big industries, have several of their buildings up and have closed contracts for several thousand cords of hemlock bark.

The sea serpent has now reached Lapeer. It was seen upon and around Neppasing lake, and chased two men across a 10-acre lot. It is described as being 30 feet long, with a barrel-shaped head.—*Det. News*.

The Junior Class entertainment will occur at the Opera House, on Friday Evening, June 26th. A fine program has been prepared and all are cordially invited to attend. No admission will be charged.

From the scoring given the Board of Supervisors by our contemporary last week, it is quite evident that he is not seeking favors at their hands just at present. Patrouge makes a wonderful difference.

On Thursday (this) evening will be given an "Art Louie" exhibition. The side shows will be a fine selection of Music, and different varieties of ice cream.

The Danish residents of Manistee celebrated the anniversary of the adoption of the Danish constitution by speeches, music, dancing and feasting at the opera house Saturday evening.

Mr. Graves' offense consisted in exposing the rascality of some of the members of the house. The house evidently wants to draw attention away from the bribe taking of some of its members.—*Niles Sun*.

On Tuesday it was claimed by the democrats that Gov. Winans was worse than his party. Since the vote to stand by the G. A. R. veto, it is evident that the democratic party is as bad as Winans.—*Det. Trib.*

Don't wait for your neighbor to make improvements about your premises. By cleaning up the lot and giving your house and fence a coat of paint, you will create such a contrast that he cannot sleep nights, until he has followed your good example.—*Examiner*.

The passenger agents of the Michigan railroads at their May meeting decided to give a rate of one fare for the round trip to Detroit during the G. A. national encampment, and also one fare for the round trip between all stations on July 4.—*Exchange*.

The extreme forest fires this Spring, necessitate unusual lumbering operations this summer. C. A. Ingerson has begun operations in T. 29, N. R. 13. They have bought ten miles of iron from the Blodgett and Byrnes road. They estimate over 10,000,000 feet burned. They have a number of crews peeling logs.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve. THE BEST SALVE in the world for Crusts, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or may not required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by H. C. THATCHER.

A Scrap of Paper Saves Her Life. It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time; she weighed less than seven pounds. On a piece of wrapping paper she read of Dr. King's New Discovery, and got a sample bottle; it helped her more, bought another and grew better fast, contained its use and is now strong, healthy, rosy, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, Druggist, Fort Smith. Trial bottles of this wonderful Discovery free, at H. C. THATCHER'S Drug Store, 4

Eupepsy. This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Biters, if used according to directions, and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and cure the demon Dyspepsia and install instead Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Biters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle by H. C. THATCHER, Druggist.

For the next 30 days, Geo. H. Bonnell will charge but \$2.50 per dozen, for Cabinet Photos, at the Grayling Gallery. Permanent gloss finish \$3.50 per dozen.

W. McPherson came near going to Kingdom Come, by the railroad route, last Saturday. He was driving the slab cart at Charren's mill and crossing the track he discovered a train coming close to him. He struck the team and cleared the track with the horses and himself, but the rear end of the cart was demolished,

Professor Toumey, assistant to Prof. Beal in the department of Botany, at the Agricultural College, having accepted a position as Botanist of the Experiment Station in Arizona, creates a vacancy which will be filled by G. H. Hicks, formerly M. C. R. R. agent at this place. Prof. Hicks, we salute you.

In the matter of the appointment of a County Superintendent of Schools, by the Board of Supervisors, we trust that the first and only consideration shall be the fitness and competency of the officer. It is a place that is nearer the people than any other in the county and should interest every citizen.

The two meanest women in the state have been found in Paw Paw and are now under arrest. They were caught stealing flowers from the soldier's graves.

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The

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

A MONSTER INDUSTRY.

IMPORTANCE OF COKE MAKING IN THIS COUNTRY.

Its Relation to Other Branches of Trade—Extent of Fields Developed—Thousands of Men Employed—Status of Labor in the Regions.

URING the past fifteen years, the coke interest of Michigan has assumed an importance in the industrial world unequalled in the history of any other branch of mining or manufacturing. This progress and development is all the more remarkable, from the fact that the amount of capital invested, the labor equipment, and the scope of actual operations, are out of all proportion to those employed in kindred industries, where the returns are insignificant by comparison, under like conditions. Completely allied to the iron industry, controlling it in a measure by output, and requiring the services of independent and permanently located, coke per cent, instead. The workmen de-

perty was doubled and workmen were in great demand. The contiguous country was unable to supply laborers, and the Pittsburgh employers themselves resorted to the mine-owners. This led to the introduction of large numbers of Hungarians and Poles. Popular error has accredited these men with displacing English-speaking workmen, which is not the fact—they simply augmented the working force and filled a demand, rapidly acquiring American ways. The prosperity of the plants naturally extended to the men, and led to a centralization of principles. Affairs proceeded smoothly until 1881, when the Knights of Labor advocated, and aided the first general strike of the coke workers for higher wages. The strike was unsuccessful, and after six weeks of idleness, work was resumed. Capital and labor seemed to agree on equitable terms during the depression of 1884, however, had a disastrous effect on the men. Over half the ovens were idle, and those in blast put in only three-quarters time. It is claimed that abuses chargeable to capital began to appear; that the men were imposed upon, and the result was a second strike. This time success crowned the efforts of the workmen. Its effect was bad, however, for the tables turned and the upper gained by the majority, the operators seemed to be marked as victims for retaliation. Trifling affairs were magnified into important issues, the workmen demanded the discharge of this and that obnoxious foreman, they quibbled over numerous technical points, and day after day strikes were inaugurated, until three distinct advances in wages were secured.

In 1887 the dissatisfaction of the men culminated in a general demand for a 20 per cent increase. This was positively refused by the operators, who offered 5 per cent, instead. The workmen de-

manded previous to the last great strike, that the Connelville workmen received for unskilled labor 25 per cent more wages than was paid else-



ON STRIKE.

where for the same character of work and that, too, for simply handling the shovel and pickax. Hungarians, Poles and Italians earned from \$2 to \$3 a day, well-ventilated mines, where soft nine-foot veins existed. The usual seventy-six men equipment of mine and oven certainly averaged \$750 per man per annum, and, during a strike, the thirst of the men was evidenced by the fact that thirty-six men drew \$14,000 from the local banks.

The homes from which the miners were evicted were in many instances, places of comfort and convenience. The miners' wives left them to the workers at prices varying from \$3 to \$8 per month. These houses usually had four rooms, and hot water and coal were provided free of charge. Often there would be a pretty garden spot, the works were accessible, and the scenery delightful, with excellent schools and fine churches near at hand.

Some idea of the magnitude of the coke enterprises may be gained from the fact that one company had \$500,000 invested, controlled 35,000 acres of coal lands, constituting 32 separate plants, with 10,400 ovens in blast. Three water plants, with a capacity of 5,000,000 gallons were operated, and the mines had 35 miles of railroad tracks, 1,200 cars, 23 locomotives, 72 pairs of stationary engines, 12 steam-boilers, and 810 men and mules.

The profit on the coke is said to be enormous, one firm purchasing sufficient of the product to house a clear gain of \$200 a day. A new feature of the industry is the breaking of the coke into sizes to correspond to anthracite coal by means of three large machines, having a capacity of fifty car-loads daily, which is sold for use in forges, and in the manufacture of agricultural implements.

There is but little doubt that the troubles between laborer and employer that have temporarily crippled the great coke-making industry will justify themselves in time. The interest is too important, and its ramifications are too numerous and closely allied to the best welfare of the country, to be allowed to lie inert and unproductive. All the difficulties are the result of struggle and uncertainty, and the coke industry will only reach a peaceful basis of progress when a permanent settlement of existing difficulties is made that will prove equitable alike to the rights of capital and labor.

A Plea for the Ugly Girls.

It does not matter much to a boy whether he is good-looking or the reverse. He is not obliged to wait for somebody to ask him to dance, and his matrimonial prospects don't appear to suffer any serious discount from personal shortages that would send a girl's stock away below par, or even put her out of the market altogether. One never sees a girl so hideous or repulsive but that some woman is ready to marry him, if he will only ask her; but men are less philanthropic, and so though girls are generally left to run to waste as unappropriated blessings. The "handsome-as-handsome-does" theory won't hold at all after we get out of the nursery, and a little experience soon convinces us that it is a fraud and delusion, like that other domestic fiction, about the drumstick being the choicest part of the fowl with which our elders used to impose upon the unsuspecting simplicity of our childhood.

We ugly girls never get any drives in the park, nor free seats at the theater; and as for ice cream and French candy, no matter how handsomely we deport ourselves, we shouldn't have the taste of either if we waited to have it bestowed upon us as a reward of merit. Indeed, the expensiveness of being an ugly girl is one of the worst things about it; there are no perquisites. We get none of the plums out of life's pudding, for under present conditions men do all the carving, and as one of them says, "All the fine things we think and say about women apply to those only who are really good-looking or graceful."

Now suppose the same rule applied to men, and that only the good-looking ones could hope to attain to wealth and distinction; suppose, for instance, that that famous wort on Oliver Cromwell's nose, had been sufficient to condemn him to obscurity—as it inevitably would have done had he been a woman—suppose Grover Cleveland's too ample girth of waist had kept him out of the White House, as it certainly would have kept Mrs. Cleveland out had she been a Christian. So he would not take the Moorish woman, but gave her to another, and thus all was well and everybody happy. Give thanks to Allah, the merciful and mighty. More touching of foreheads and another collection. Then a story of finer flavor, told with infinite and too obvious pan-tonism, amid shrieks of laughter from men and women, and little boys and girls.

THE MOORISH STORY-TELLER.

How to Entertain His People with Fantastic Tales of the East.

Hall Caine, the author of "The Deemster" and other novels, has discovered in his travels a Moorish story-teller. The Moorish story-teller is not usually a Moor, properly so-called, but of negro blood, and comes from beyond the Atlas. He is a familiar figure on the Mohammedan holiday, Friday, in the soko, or market place, of Moorish towns. Surrounded by two, three or four lines of listeners, in a semi-circle, he strums on a sort of a guitar, and tells his stories in gasps and spasms and with great fervor. His stories are not always of a kind that bear repetition, but some are harmless; and of that sort Mr. Caine gives, as an example, a story which he himself heard in the Tangier and had translated to him by a resident. Most of this oral literature of the market-place seems to be a sort of apocrypha to the "Arabian Nights." Once there was a good man, and his name was Ali. He had a Christian captive, a beautiful English girl. Ali was willing to make her his wife if she would become a true believer. Praise the merciful Allah and his prophet the Lord Mohammed! [Story-teller and audience touch their foreheads.] She, on her part, was willing to be Ali's wife if he would become Christian. One day Ali told her to go down to his stable under his house and saddle his favorite horse.

When she got to the stable the horse lifted both its forefeet and struck her down. For a time she was insensible, and when she recovered consciousness she took the blow of the horse as a proof of her unbelief in the true God and his prophet. Allah save and bless us. [All touch foreheads again.] So she went up to Ali and told him she believed and would become his wife. Then Ali said: "Go down again and saddle my horse." She went down, and the horse struck her again. Once more she returned to Ali. "You were not a true believer," said Ali, "go down again." Yet again she went down to the stable, and then Ali's favorite horse suffered her to saddle him, and she brought him to Ali, and Ali married her, and she was a true believer forever after. [Story-teller stops to make a collection; a good number of copper coins are handed to him, then he resumes.] Now we leave Ali and go far away into the desert. There was a fight between a good Moor and a great Christian chief. The Moor had a beautiful wife, and the Christian killed him and took his wife and rode away with her. And one day he met Ali and challenged him to fight. But Ali had a magic sword, with which he could kill whatever he could see, no matter how far away; so while the chief was boasting

that he may have pericarditis, with its "water" around the heart, from inflammation of the membrane that lines the heart-bag, or pericardium; pleurisy, with its fluid crowding against the lungs, and sometimes causing their complete collapse, from inflammation of the membrane that lines the chest; peritonitis, so painful and dangerous, from inflammation of the membrane that lines the cavity of the abdomen; synovitis, with its painful and puffed-out joints, from inflammation of their sinuous lining membrane.

A common "cold" is an inflammation of the air passages. When it is confined mainly to the nostrils, it is popularly known as a cold in the head, but medically as coryza.

When it is confined mainly to the bronchial tubes, it is called bronchitis, which, when it has gained a permanent hold, greatly resembles "consumption" and is often mistaken for it by the people.

Catarrh of the ears and catarrh of the Eustachian tubes often cause deafness. Catarrh of the stomach loads the stomach with tough phlegm and interferes with digestion. Catarrh of the gall-bladder obstructs the outflow of the bile, which is absorbed into the circulation, and thus gives rise to jaundice. Catarrh of the bladder is a dangerous disease, from the difficulty of getting rid of the mucus.

Two forms of catarrh are due to pollen; one, in summer, known as "rose cold" or "hay fever"; the other, in autumn, known as "autumnal catarrh."

The word catarrh, as popularly used, means either nasal catarrh or bronchitis. Nasal catarrh is often caused by sniffing up, so as to carry it into the mouth, a weak solution of salt and water, repeating the operation several times a day. Where the disease is very persistent, it is well, when possible, to try a change of climate. In bronchitis the case should be attended by a physician. —*Youth's Companion.*

Deerves a Medal.

New York City was the scene of a little street drama lately which the Sun thus describes: A cart was delivering a load of coal. The willing horse tried his best to back the vehicle to the desired spot, but even his great strength was not equal to the task.

Then the driver began to beat the animal, and this quickly collected a crowd. He was a big fellow, with a fierce look in his eyes, and the bystanders were there about interfering, knowing what would follow.

"I pit the horse, but don't want to get into a row," said the driver.

"I'm not in the least afraid to tackle him," put in a young man with a long neck, "but about the time I get him down along will come a policeman and arrest us both."

The driver was beating the horse and nothing was being done about it, when a little girl about 8 years old approached him and said:

"Please, master."

"Well, what's your?"

"If you only stop I'll get all the children around here and we'll carry every bit of the coal to the manhole and let you rest while we're doing it."

Then the chief found that he had been cut so clearly by Ali's magic sword that he did not know that he was dead. But he fell asunder as he twisted about and rolled off his horse into the sand. So the Moorish woman whom he had made captive rejoiced, and she looked upon Ali and saw that he was a goodly man and offered herself to him to be his wife. But Ali had got a wife already, even the captive who had once been a Christian. So he would not take the Moorish woman, but gave her to another, and thus all was well and everybody happy. Give thanks to Allah, the merciful and mighty. More touching of foreheads and another collection. Then a story of finer flavor, told with infinite and too obvious pan-tonism, amid shrieks of laughter from men and women, and little boys and girls.

KING BIRDS IN BATTLE.

A Lycoming Man Makes a Novel Capture While Trout Fishing.

The trout-fishing season is only a few days old, and yet G. A. Sheets, of Quigley, has had an experience that a whole summer does not often develop.

One morning Mr. Sheets rigged himself out for a day's sport and started for one of the bubbling brooks that the trout delight to haunt. While passing Coal Mountain in the vicinity of Cogan Station, his attention was attracted by a commotion some distance ahead. As he drew near he observed two immense birds engaged in combat. So intent were the combatants with the battle that they apparently paid no attention to Mr. Sheets, who was thus enabled to draw quite near.

Prompted by curiosity at the strange battle, the spectator hid behind a tree and looked on with amazement. He soon realized that the scene was unusual as well as novel, for one of the birds was an immense golden eagle, while the other was a large hawk.

It was a battle for life or death, and while the hillsides re-echoed with the screams of the birds, and the feathers were flying, Mr. Sheets could no longer control himself, especially as the birds flapped around close to where he was standing. He sprang from his place of concealment and laid hold of the eagle, which had its talons so firmly imbedded in the flesh of the hawk as to be unable to extricate itself. He soon succeeded in subduing the bird and making it captive. In the mean time the hawk died.

Mr. Sheets succeeded in carrying both birds home with him, and in the presence of several of his neighbors made an examination of them. The eagle was found to be in a bad condition, having been shot through the wing, and the hawk was also severely wounded, having lost a wing.

A DANISH archaeologist has found in Macedonia, near the modern town of Niastia, a Greek painting on the walls of a tomb. It shows a Persian foot-soldier

talon were eight inches in length. The hawk measured four feet four inches from tip to tip of its wings and was correspondingly large.

The eagle was cared for on Saturday was reported to have fully recovered from the effects of the fight and gave indications of becoming quite tame. It was ravenous and ate freely of the food furnished by its captor. Mr. Sheets is very proud of the bird, which is very rare in these parts. Jersey Shore Violette.

Catarrh.

Catarrh is an inflammation of the mucous membrane. As the membrane lines every cavity of the body that has an outlet, there may be as many different forms of catarrh as there are such cavities.

The closed cavities are lined, not with mucous membrane, but with one that secretes a thinner fluid—serum—for lubricating purposes, which is readily absorbed after doing its normal work. Still, the serous membrane also may be inflamed, and its secretion abnormally increased.

Thus we may have pericarditis, with its "water" around the heart, from inflammation of the membrane that lines the heart-bag, or pericardium; pleurisy, with its fluid crowding against the lungs, and sometimes causing their complete collapse, from inflammation of the membrane that lines the chest; peritonitis, so painful and dangerous, from inflammation of the membrane that lines the cavity of the abdomen; synovitis, with its painful and puffed-out joints, from inflammation of their sinuous lining membrane.

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Two Pointers for the Boys.

There are three or four tough men in this town—"bay-back toughs," with carbines made of sand—in their systems—but a hundred would be toughs who are not a bit tough, and never can be.

They go around spitting over their shoulders and bluffing the Chihuahua and half-breeds, but they take good care not to run up against the man whose father owned the spring which was the fountain-head of Fighting Creek. In a fatherly way we want to say to these boys: "Dont. It's a waste of time and raw material. The goods are cotton-mixed and the dye won't stand. Come off the perch and drop your claims, and let everybody size you up for what you really are—a lot of old dead-beats who ought to be driven to the sand-hills."

In this connection we wish to briefly refer to the little affair of Sunday, which our contemporary will no doubt misstate in his usual fashion. We were sitting on the steps of the post-office, waiting for the place to open at the usual hour, when an individual known around town as 'Holy Smoke Bengal Tiger Steve Johnson' came along. No one knows where he came from, and some folks are very much afraid of him. He picked his teeth with a grizzly's claw, carried a bowie-knife and claimed to shoot two-handed.

"In writing up 'The Bluffers' of this town a few weeks ago we asked this Smoky Tiger, or whatever he calls himself, what prises he had won. He said he had won a medal, but what prises he had won from him. He's been promising the boys to slice off our right ear, have it boiled in Bill Taylor's restaurant, and then publicly feed it to Steve Aker's Virginia foxhound. We haven't been great-worried, and we didn't skip a cog when we saw the tiger yolling along toward us. He came to a halt in front of us and tried to look awfully wicked—real old Rocky Mountain wicked, with the gore thrown in as a chrono.

"We didn't unwind or lose any buttons."

"Then he smiled—a fac-simile of the grin Kit Carson used to put on as he counted up the dead Indians and whistled for the buzzards to begin work."

"We didn't unwind or lose any buttons."

"Then he set his deep-base roar down to his feet and brought it up again to tell us that our ear was his. He reached for it, but he never got there. We rose up and knocked Smoky off his pins at one punch, and then we walked on him and sat down on him and hammered him from head to heel until he roared like a calf and whined like a coyote. We have his two revolvers and bowie-knife on our table as we write. We are waiting for him to prove property and take them away."

"Perhaps it would be appropriate to this connection that there will be a little bee or gathering or convention or some such thing on Saturday evening. Most of our prominent citizens will be there. Several of them will be provided with ropes. There will be various committees appointed to wait on various disagreeable individuals in this town and ask them how long they intend to remain. If longer than two hours the committee will bring them to the bee and they will be argued with. The Bengal Bluffer is on the list to receive callers."—*New York Weekly.*

For Tit for Tat.

Mr. Jinks—Who has been fooling with this gun?

Mrs. Jinks—The new girl got hold of it this morning and discharged it.

"My gracious! What did you do?"

"I discharged her."

Made Some Difference.

"Yes," she murmured, "I loved him. He was not worthy of me, but I felt I could not give him up. So my parents took me across the ocean.

"Did that make any difference in your feelings?"

"Yes. The second day out I felt as if I could give up everything."

And she changed the subject.

The Care of a Meerschaum Pipe.

Indiana Mineral Springs—A Great Health Resort on the Line of the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Rail road.

A short rest from the active demands of the average American's busy life is always beneficial. To rest, then, is certainly a good remedy in itself, but when you rest how much better it is to go where you can have the benefit of getting a water prepared in Nature over taken by the healing touch pure and sparkling from the springs which never fails to bring about immediate relief, and a permanent cure for rheumatism, kidney diseases, liver complaints, &c., &c.

If you sick rest and recovery, why not combine it with improved health and the pleasure of spending a few days or weeks with us? You, at the Indiana Mineral Springs, will find a quiet place to live and every accommodation that \$150,000 judiciously expended can procure; a one-hundred room, hard-wood furnished, modern appointed hotel, lighted by electricity, complete water system, cold-springs, part of the mineral waters, laundry, all hundred and one points of interest to entertain you. Here you can drink the waters of the Indiana Mineral Springs that will quickly relieve that tired, worn-out feeling color your faded cheeks, invigorate your system, while making you feel that life is worth living after all.

It is too beautiful a place to write about even picture it in this limited space, so we earnestly urge, if you desire additional information, to write to the General Agent, Stone, General Purchaser and Ticket Agent of the Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad, Chicago, for illustrated and descriptive matter showing in detail the improvements at the Springs, and setting forth testimony from prominent people who have visited the place, been here, and speak highly of the use of the waters of the Indiana Mineral Springs. Any officer or agent of the Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad will take pleasure in advising us to the rail-road routes and rates, or answering any questions pertaining to this great health resort.

A Restorer's Fable.

Some two weeks ago Mrs. Martha Foster, a favorite Crochet rooster, and thinking that some one had stolen it, she purchased another. One evening about two weeks later Mrs. Foster went out to look the coop and sealing a box near the coop determined to put it in the shed to dry, that it might be used when occasion required. On picking up the box she was surprised to find the lost rooster; for Sir Chanticleer stepped out as gayly as if he had lived on corn by the bushel. The hen had not had one grain of food for fourteen days. He had been picking his way through an old celery trench and stepping on the box it had overturned and imprisoned him like Ginevra in the chest—*Minneapolis Tribune*.

A Happy Place to Be In.

The telephone is put to a new use in a hotel at Tampa, Fla. Instead of an electric bell, every room will be connected with a telephone connected with the office. Guests will be able to talk to their friends in other rooms at will. The grand orchestra which was one of the marvels of the Paris Exposition, is to be placed in the music-room of the hotel. It has been arranged that any guest in his room can be merely telephoned to the office, be connected with the orchestra and have the music transmitted to him in full volume.

Quick and Handy Remedy for Burns.
To burns, unsalted butter, fresh oil, yolk of egg or cold cream should be applied at once. An especially good ointment is gotten from linseed-oil and lime water, in equal parts, or from bicarbonate of soda, with the requisite amount of water to make a paste. Over such applications should be placed a very light bandage, not a thick one, which will generate warmth. It is essential in case of the skin is broken. A paste made of soot, common baking soda, or even flour, is valuable in case there is no abrasion of the skin.

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Price's Remedy for Cataract. By druggists. 50¢.


Copyright, 1890.
Which will you have,
sickness, suffering and despair,
or health, strength, and spirit?
You can take your choice.
All chronic diseases and de-
rangements peculiar to women
are permanently cured by Dr.
Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It restores the female functions to healthy action. It removes the obstructions and suppressions which cause trouble and misery. For periodical pains, internal inflammation, ulceration and kindred ailments, it is a positive remedy. The system is invigorated, the blood enriched, digestion improved, melancholy and nervousness dispelled. It's a legitimate medicine, the only one that's guaranteed to give satisfaction in the cure of all "female complaints."

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Send for circular. JAMES MFG AND PUBL CO.
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The Soap
that
Cleans
Most
is Lenox.

SO FAR.

Asketh how near is Paradise, thou who for it hast striven?
How far soe'er from truth thou art; so far art thou from heav'n.
—*[Chicago Inter-Ocean]*

WARNED BY A MOUSE.

The old manor-house at Barton-Bridge, although one of the quaintest and most picturesque houses in this side of the country, was not so well known as it deserved to be. Cut off from the highroad by a clump of ancient and well-wooded wych-elsms, the few travellers who passed by the plantation gates plodded or drove weary on up the steep hill beyond it, reached the top, admired the view away across the valley of the Bar, and little dreamed of what a curious old mansion lay hidden among the trees.

Its master and owner, John Trowbridge, was an old-fashioned bachelor who had few friends, and their visits were few and far between, he always boasting that they were "enough for him, and enough was as good as a feast."

It was a lonely place, too, ten miles from the county town, and six from the station, while the whole hamlet of Barton consisted of about a score of cottages all clustered around the tiny church, half a mile down the valley below.

The Squire, therefore—such was everyone called when he was not busy in his library, troubled his head about few things beyond his own domain, lived in a royal sort of cosy comfort on half his income, and gave up most of his time and thoughts to the care of his niece and ward, Miss Grace Rivington, declaring at times she was the plague of his life; and others, that without her he didn't know what would become of Barton Manor.

Left an orphan when a mere child, with a fortune of £20,000 on coming of age, she had grown up at last to be as wilful, high-spirited and charming a young lady as could be found in all the country-side. In short, she was the old man's pet, and managed by dint of coaxing, flattery and scolding, to have her own way "in things little or big," as John Trowbridge often confessed. His favorite name for her was, "the little witch;" a wee body, but with a mind and spirit in it big enough and determined enough to manage the most fussy and troublesome horse in the stable, or out of it."

These were the two who sat chatting together one wintry evening in November on the day of her coming of age, and in defiance of his urgent entreaties, she had insisted on having a dinner party and no birthday celebration, and in the pair of eyes watching her intently from behind the curtain.

Jane was slightly puzzled, but being a well-trained servant, obeyed her mistress' orders. "Here, Richard," said she; "Miss Grace says you're to take the pony as shan as you can, and leave these notes at the Grange and at old Foster's, and as you come back, call at Foster's for some rings and a necklace that he can put into this box." Foster had the key. And with these words she handed to the servant her precious jewel-case.

In another moment the door was shut, and Grace once more alone with the pair of eyes watching her intently from behind the curtain.

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"My dear, dear uncle," said she, "there never, never, and never will be anything half so beautiful as the necklace you gave me this morning. I had it in my pocket all the time, and was longing to look at it the whole time—but why did you spend so much money?"

"Why, my dear! Well, because you are such a naughty, ill-tempered, ugly little shrimp, and I determined that should look at your diamonds tomorrow, if they wouldn't look at you. As to money, child, I only had them ready; they were my mother's fifty years ago, and her mother's before that—a

wedding present from that old Jack Trowbridge whose eyes are now looking down at you from the other side of the room. Gentlemen Jack" they used to call him when he came back from India and brought the diamonds with him."

"Look!" said, taking them out of her dainty morocco case, "see how they shine in the light of the fire! I shall be as grand as a queen to-morrow night at the ball; and in that lovely dress from Paris, oh, uncle! the prettiest girl in Cornwall! What can I say, what can I do to thank you—the dearest, greatest, wisest of old uncles?"

"Well, Miss Grace Rivington say good-night, be off to bed, and keep your necklace in a safe place, and keep the key in your pocket. You'll have a thousand things to do to-morrow; so go now and get your Beauty-sleep, that you may look your best to-night. Half the women will go crazy at the sight of your necklace and gay feathers; and all the men about your lovely face. But mind the first quadrille is for me!"

"Less than an hour from that time the diamonds were safely locked up in an old oak cabinet, and the happy owner, like most of the household, slept a deep and dreamless sleep of all the joys of the coming morrow.

The morning came, as noted to-morrow, in good season, heavy with clouds at first, but slowly breaking out into sun-shine at last. Miss Grace Rivington, after her Beauty-sleep, came down radiant to breakfast; and that being over sent off a special messenger to her special friend Florence, at the Grange, with the following brief note:

"My dear Florrie: Come over at once, if only for half an hour, and you shall see the loveliest necklace to be found in Cornwall! I am to wear it to-night." G. R."

It was but a short walk from the Grange to the manor-house, and in less than an hour after the dispatch of the note the two friends were in full talk by the side of a roaring wood-fire in Grace's own sanctum, a cosy, snug room, with oak paneling and oak furniture, which opened out upon the lawn. The two girls were in high spirits; the necklace was duly admired, looked at again and again, carefully put away and locked up; and then came the discussion of dresses, laces and partners, about which last point there was a considerable difference of opinion, as great almost as the difference in the personal appearance of the ladies themselves. In that difference, in fact, lay the strength of the friendship. Florrie was a tall dark blonde, with an abundance of black hair, a loud, rather masculine voice, and a still more masculine manner, dress and tastes.

It was six o'clock in the evening, and Grace Rivington, after an early dinner, had gone up to her own room for the important and laborious work of dressing for her first ball.

It had been a fine, calm day for November, and the tree of wood had all but died out, and the window was still just as her friend had left it in the morning. But as it grew darker and colder, and the serious business of the night had to be begun, Grace closed and fastened it, and going to the opposite side of the room, sat down in front of a large cheval glass, and as many a pretty girl has done before, took a calm survey of herself, and determined to wear the white dress.

As she looked at the glass, into which the flickering fire now and then threw a fitful touch of light, she was suddenly startled by a slight rustling sound behind her, as a mouse dashed out and scampered across the floor; and then, turning her head, she saw, to her utter horror, a

pair of eyes watching her from one corner of the room, among the curtains, where the mouse had sprung out!

For a moment she was utterly paralyzed with dread, and not daring, or able to move, was about to cry out for help. Luckily for her the cry was stifled, and then, with a sort of desperate courage, she turned back to her old position and again looked into the glass, as if nothing had happened. At the very first glance the two terrible eyes seemed to be fixed on her from among the dark folds of the curtain, and she shuddered as she looked. It was clearly some scoundrel who had hidden himself there for the moment, and again looked into the glass, as if nothing had happened. At the very first glance the two terrible eyes seemed to be fixed on her from among the dark folds of the curtain, and she shuddered as she looked. It was clearly some scoundrel who had hidden himself there for the moment, and again looked into the glass, as if nothing had happened. 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ELECTRIC FLASHES.

NEWS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

THE WORLD OVER.

INTELLIGENCE FROM EVERY LAND AND CLIME.

The History of a Week Gathered from the Wires, Embracing Political Doings, Personal Movements, Accidents, Celebrities, Affairs, Labor Notes, Etc.

TO SUCCEED MACDONALD.

J. C. Abbott succeeds the Task of Forming a Canadian Ministry.

J. C. Abbott has been called upon to form a Canadian Ministry, and has undertaken the task. It was in conformity with his excellency's desire that J. C. Abbott undertake the formation of a cabinet, and the gentleman's decision was arrived at after a full understanding with those of his colleagues who had been spoken or in connection with the Premiership, and with assurances from them of their cordial support.

GERONIMO, THE STAGE ROBBER, KILLED.

Run Down in the Mountains by Sheriff Gray, His Career of Crime.

Deputy Sheriff Gray arrived at Tucson, Arizona, with the body of the notorious Mexican stage robber, Geronimo, and Leon, his accomplice. They had been robbing stages in Southern Arizona during the last five years, and others have been after them continually. Gray and his posse ran them down in the mountains near Paunton. They made a fight, and Geronimo fired five and Leon three shots without effect. Geronimo was killed and Leon surrendered.

ON THE DIAMOND.

How the Clubs Engaged in the National Game Stand.

Following is a showing of the standing of each of the teams of the different associations:

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

New York, 18½; Boston, 21; Philadelphia, 22; Chicago, 23; Brooklyn, 23; St. Louis, 23; Pittsburgh, 24; Cincinnati, 24; Brooklyn, 25; Louisville, 25; Cleveland, 25; Detroit, 25; Milwaukee, 25; San Francisco, 25.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

New York, 18½; Boston, 21; Baltimore, 22; Philadelphia, 22; Pittsburgh, 22; Cincinnati, 22; St. Louis, 22; Louisville, 22; Cleveland, 22; Detroit, 22; Milwaukee, 22; San Francisco, 22.

WESTERN ASSOCIATION.

Lincoln, 22½; Kansas City, 22½; Omaha, 22½; Denver, 22½; St. Paul, 22½.

Death of General Barton.

General W. D. Barton died at New York after a lingering illness. During the war he served with distinction as colonel of the forty-eighth Regiment New York Volunteers. At the close he assumed the management of the California Theater at San Francisco. Subsequently he managed J. R. Emmet and Colonel Robert Higgins. His last venture was the production of the comic opera "Plumbers." The venture was not a success.

BAD FLOODS IN TEXAS.

Several Persons Drowned and Large Number of Cattle Lost.

An accident at Havensville, Kan., on the Kansas Central Railroad, resulted in the death of George W. Purcell, an engineer, and James Lorly, a fireman. The accident was the result of a defective roadbed, and the State Board of Railroad Commissioners announced that steps would be taken to have the date of the road

voted.

Painted House for Fun.

John Van Cott, a native of New York, on Long Island, painted suddenly by hanging. He was so ears and tail off. His man was to paint his house all over. He painted colors and dark varnishes thereon. Crowds came to see the curious house, and many delighted to show it. No cause for the suicide is known.

Crushed beneath the Roots of a Tree.

Luther Holt, aged 40, of Erie, Pa., lay down to rest in the shade of the roots of a large overgrown tree. Workmen, not knowing of his presence, chopped the trunk from the root, which when released flew back into the place imprisoning Holt beneath him. He was dead before he could be released.

Philadelphia Stock Yards Burned.

At Philadelphia the break out in the West Philadelphia stockyards. The large structure was entirely destroyed, together with the surrounding cattle sheds, covering many acres of ground. Many cattle were scattered.

Cloudburst in North Dakota.

A cloud burst over the North Dakota country between凌和 Minnesota. The railroad bridges were washed out and trains were eight hours late. The people were frightened, thinking it was a cyclone.

Faint Quarrel.

Thornton J. Haines and Edward A. Hanes quarreled while out in a boat at Fort Monroe, Va., and Haines shot and killed Hanes. Haines is under arrest.

Bloody Work of Butchers.

John C. Emery and Joseph Sainus, both butchers, quarreled at Philadelphia, when Sainus struck Emery in the neck with a cleaver, killing him instantly.

Ex-Legislator Suicides.

J. N. Gilchrist, a member of the last Alabama General Assembly, committed suicide at Montgomery. Death was the cause of the suicide.

Lynched.

Bob Clarke, a mulatto, was taken from jail at Bristol, Tenn., by a mob and hanged. He was charged with criminally assaulting a white woman.

Suicide of W. H. Cowan.

W. H. Cowan, traveling for a Chicago lumber firm, committed suicide with a revolver at Akron, Ohio.

Nine Hours for P. I. Inter.

The following order was issued at the War Department: "The field of battle of our national flag in the Civil War, and on and after July 4, 1861, consists of fourty-four stars in the upper and lower rows to have eight stars and the second, third, blue field, etc., seven stars each; in a blue field, etc., seven stars each; in a

Mill Company Fails.

The Shapero (Milano) Mill Company, composed of C. T. and J. C. Buchanan, made an assignment. The estimated assets are \$5,000; liabilities, \$37,000.

Shot His Father-in-Law by Mistake.

Col. R. B. Abercrombie, of Tuskegee, Ala., was visited with his son-in-law, Dr. D. B. Barber, at Gainesville, Ala. While the Colonels were walking together, he was mistaken for a bandit by Mr. Baker, who shot and instantly killed him. Many years ago Col. Abercrombie had a personal difficulty with a son-in-law, when the latter was shot and almost instantly killed.

New Brunswick's Forest Fire.

A. St. John, N. B., says special: Instead of an abatement in the forest fires which are devastating the northern portion of the province, the efforts of settlers to stay the march of the flames seem to be fruitless. It

looks now, unless rain should come at once, as if the fire would only cease after having consumed all the combustible material within reach.

MONEY EASY.

Exports of Gold Have Had No Bad Effect.

The Trade Outlook.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

"Very rarely has such a strain been put upon productive industry and legitimate business by so enormous an export of gold in May. It is a most significant fact that, after this severe test, the state of trade is better for the season and more hopeful than it was in April, when the great movement of gold took place, and that only the very best of wheat, even grain, will be moving to the market."

The government report and other information put the price down 3½ cents, while the others report a general rise in prices.

"Money was easier in spite of previous experience of the market, and the rate of foreign exchange declined, so far as bankers admit that gold can now be sent abroad only at a loss to those who order it. The Treasury has added about \$24,000 to the circulation during the week, and the amount of money sent abroad has been held steady, while moderate in volume, as is to be expected at this season, is fairly large, undisturbed, and exceedingly confident as to the future. These accounts show that capital has been sent abroad in large amounts, and upon the mode of sending the same in present trade as a natural result of last year's short crops, and count with great confidence upon large business with the full yield promised this year. Through-out the month, notwithstanding the loss of strength, notwithstanding the loss of gold to Europe, and while closeness is reported at Detroit, Cleveland, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Nashville, and Savannah, reports from nearly all cities indicate that the market is holding its own."

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